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Hollins Columns (1941 Oct 3)

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Hollins Columns



VOLUME XIV

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HOLLINS COLLEGE, VIRGINIA, OCTOBER 3, 1941

NUMBER 2

Famous Lecturer, Philosopher Will Speak in Little Theatre

"German, Slav, Anglo-Saxon—Who Will Rule the World," Will Be the Subject of His Address

"German, Slav, Anglo-Saxon—Who Will Rule the World?" will be the subject of Maurice Hindus, famous author, lecturer, radio commentator, and authority on Russia, when he speaks at convocation tonight. The first to appear on Hollins' program of outstanding events for the Centennial Year, Mr. Hindus will speak at eight o'clock in the Little Theatre.

Maurice Hindus has a record for accurate forecasts of events to come. Five years ago he predicted America's aid to England in spite of the then anti-war policy. In 1939, in the *New York Times*, he said that Russia and Germany would eventually fight each other. Because of this record, and because of his interpretation of European and world affairs and his predictions on their outcome, Mr. Hindus' lecture bears special significance.

Born in Russia, he has visited his native land ten times since he first came to America. Besides being one of those American citizens best informed on Soviet Russia, Mr. Hindus has written numerous books, among which are: *We Shall Live Again*; *Moscow Skies*; *Russian Peasant and Revolution*; and *Humanity Uprooted*.

This popular lecturer received his B. S. degree, and a year later his M. S., at Colgate. He has done graduate work at Harvard and is a Phi Beta Kappa. Since that time he has been a free lance writer and a correspondent for *Century* and other magazines.



NANCY COOPER

Sophomores Plan Tea Dance on October 25 for Freshmen

Nancy Cooper, President of the Sophomore Class, has announced that on Saturday, October 25, from 3:00 to 6:00 p. m., the Sophomores will give a tea-dance for the Freshmen. The dance will be in the Gym and only the Freshmen will have dates, since the Sophomores will be stags.

The Social Committee, which will arrange the Freshmen dates, consists of the following girls: Mary Francis Smith, Evelyn Maraist, Jean Afflick, Agnes Reid Jones, Elizabeth Chewing, and Marion Grey Courtney.

Carolyn Peters Plans Changes in Constitution

The Student Government Association, headed by Carolyn Peters, has begun work on its plans for this, the Centennial Year. With the help of the student body they hope by June to have added much to the progress of Student Government.

First on their list of improvements is the revision of the constitution. At present there are two constitutions, one for Student Government Association and the other for Joint Legislative Committee.

Student Government also plans to work out a new system of petitioning. By doing so they hope to avoid the confusion of having several petitions of the same nature presented.

Finally, they hope to work out a definite plan for the order of elections next spring. If they succeed in this, it will save the whole student body from the unnecessary confusion that results during election time.

Two other things which the Association hopes to improve are Quiet Hour and the Honor System. They realize, however, and they hope to make the student body conscious of the fact that this cannot be done by any act of Council, but only by the combined efforts of the entire school.

To assure smooth functioning in the Student Government Association, it is divided into three sections, the Executive Council, the Judicial Board, and the Joint Legislative Committee. Council is composed of the officers of Student Government, the House Presidents, and Freshman and Sophomore representatives. Seven faculty members and twelve students make up the Legislative Committee, while the Judicial Board is in the hands of a chairman and members from all the classes.

Rust Heads Keller Committee; Group Sponsors Hike Saturday



ELEANOR RUST

Centennial Celebration Plans Are Set for May 16-19, 1942

The general plans for the Centennial Celebration from May 16-19, 1942, were announced last spring in a convocation by Miss Rachel Wilson, chairman of the Centennial Celebration Committee. As announced then, Saturday will be devoted principally to student activities, Sunday to religious programs, Monday to Symposia and Tuesday to the formal Centennial Celebration.

The formal celebration of Hollins 100th session will be held Tuesday morning, May 19, in the Little Theatre.

This Committee is Assisting the Athletic Board in Giving a Skating Party October 11

This year's Keller Committee, under the able chairmanship of Eleanor Rust, has made varied and interesting plans for social activities during the year. On the committee besides Miss Rust are Jean Afflick, Rinky McCurdy, Helen Taulman, Edie Hobson, Libber Hardwicke, Pat Wadsworth, Bunny Rohner, Marge Ashby, Anne Kreuger, Nancy Cooper, Virginia Martin, Jack Gravely, Harriet McCaw and Priscilla Hammel.

On October 11 the Keller committee is assisting the Athletic Board in giving a skating party. Later in the year the committee hopes to make plans for a bowling party and a bridge party which will probably come either on or near Thanksgiving. This Saturday, October 4, a gala wiener roast will be given in Happy Valley. The committee arranging this affair includes Libber Hardwicke, Rinky McCurdy, Priscilla Hammel and Anne Kreuger. It will furnish the food at a small cost to each student. This party is designed to be a success, so come one, come all to Happy Valley on Saturday from 5 to 8.

Hollins Starts Red Cross Work

In answer to the long-felt need of Hollins students for a program of work to aid in National Defense, Mrs. Hubert Wright, Executive Secretary of the Red Cross Chapter in Roanoke, spoke before the student body and members of the faculty on Thursday, October 2, at 7 P. M., in the Little Theatre. Having worked with the Red Cross Chapter in Roanoke for six years, Mrs. Wright was particularly well qualified to speak on the types of work which it would be possible to organize on this campus.

After briefly outlining the various types of work being done in Roanoke, Mrs. Wright then spoke of the demands still to be met by the Red Cross, and the ways in which a unit here at Hollins could help. Specifically, quotas must still be filled for both knitting and sewing, and plans are being made to organize groups from the Hollins community to meet these demands.

Lists have been posted on the bulletin board of Main Building, and every one interested in either sewing or knitting for the Red Cross has been asked to sign her name. When the lists have been completed committees will be appointed to arrange a schedule and supervise the work.

Calendar of Events

Friday, Oct. 3—Little Theatre 7:00 P. M.

Convocation, Maurice Hindus: "German, Slav, Anglo-Saxon—Who Will Rule the World?"

Saturday, Oct. 4—Happy Valley 5:00-7:00 P. M.

Picnic Supper. Open to all students.

Thursday, Oct. 9—Little Theatre 7:00 P. M.

Convocation, President Randolph: "Another Look at the Paris Peace Settlement."

Saturday, Oct. 11—West Park Roller Rink, 7:00 P. M. Skating Party.

Architect Pope Barney's Plan for College's Expansion Calls for Development of South Campus

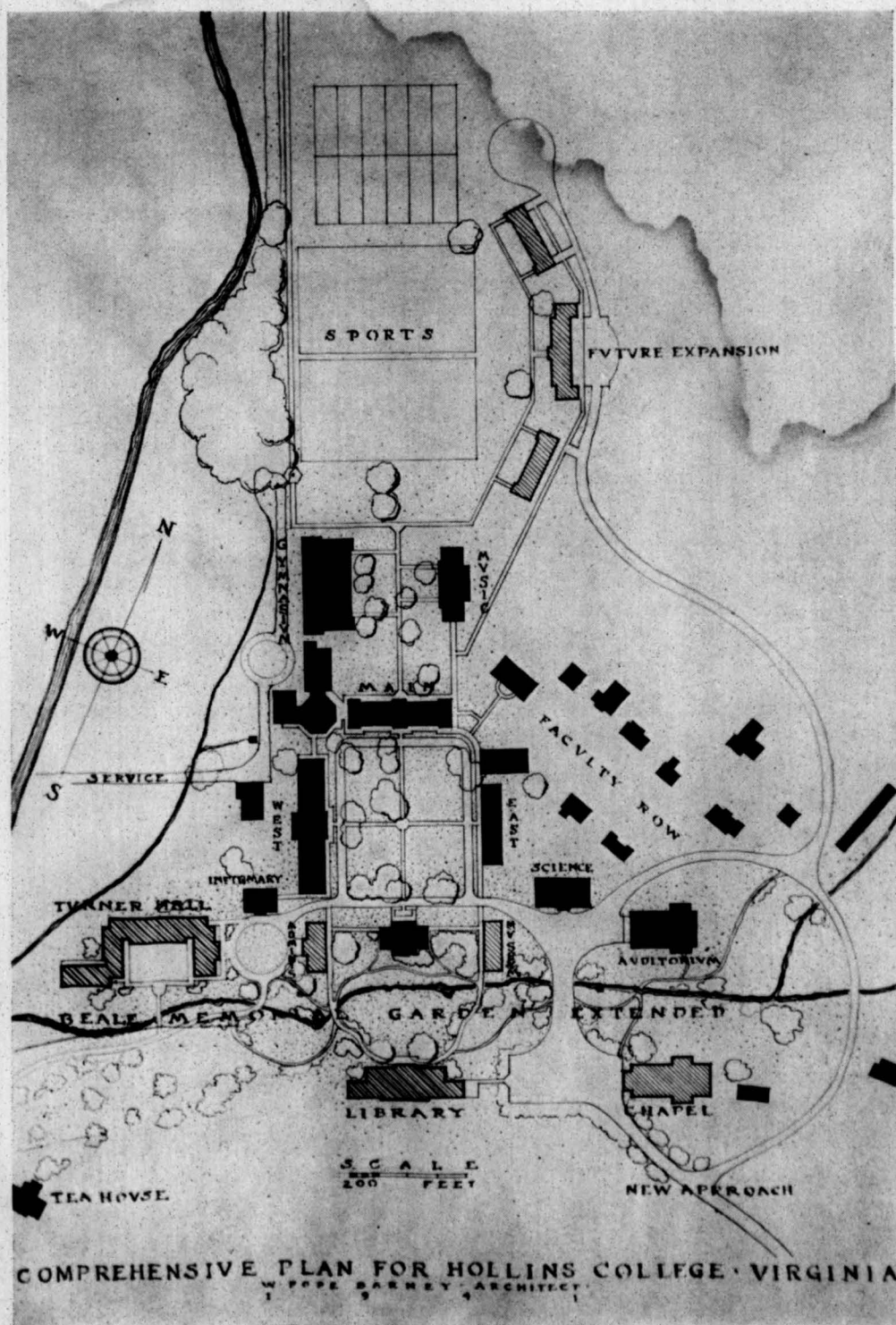
With the approach of the Centennial Year, the long-awaited comprehensive plan for the future physical development of Hollins has begun to crystallize. The plan, over which trustees, faculty and college officials have spent a great deal of time, will provide for a gradually expanding student body and at the same time preserve the intimate quality which is such an important part of Hollins life today. A student body of approximately five hundred has been used as a basis for planning.

Mr. W. Pope Barney, an architect, of Philadelphia, was chosen by the trustees to undertake the college planning. His suggested solution for our problem of expansion calls for the development of a south campus, around the lovely Beale Memorial Garden.

Turner Hall, the first objective in the program and, therefore, of particular interest to the present student body, is to be located on the knoll between the Infirmary and Tea House. The new dormitory will probably be constructed in units, the first of which will immediately house some thirty students uncomfortably quartered in existing dormitories. When completed, Turner Hall will house 145 girls in two-room suites as well as in single and double rooms. A new recreation center is another possible feature...another Keller, perhaps, and additional social rooms will be provided. The riders are looking forward to an attractive horsey clubroom and many other ideas are going to be developed.

The second building for which plans have already been drawn is the new library, located in a dominant position at the south center of the campus overlooking the garden and the old library. The old library will be used for classrooms and offices, both of which are badly needed.

The proposed fine arts building is to be constructed as an axis of East border-



ing the Garden near the present entrance road. This structure would place all buildings most regularly visited by the public in one part of the campus, where, it is planned, there will be adequate parking space. The proposed fine arts building would house not only studios for the applied arts, but gallery space where the permanent art collections of Hollins as well as the frequent traveling exhibits could be shown.

A companion structure for the arts building would be an administration hall located across the garden facing the entrance of Turner Hall.

The other proposed new structure would be the campus church, a companion building for the Theatre and located across the little stream from it. Here the college can invite its friends in the community as well as students and their friends for religious services.

The plan of expansion also calls for re-designing the Chapel to accommodate the enlarged student body...the feeling being that the simple religious setting offered by this old building furnishes the best place for evening services. An addition of a new wing to the kitchen to the west side away from the campus would also make it possible to utilize the present kitchen as an addition to the dining room.

The Beale Memorial Garden is to be extended toward the Theatre in one direction, and toward the Tea House in the other which, of course, will entail considerable new planting. It is hoped that some of this planting can be undertaken this winter.

Finally, Mr. Barney has indicated on the plan where future buildings may be placed should they become necessary in the years ahead. He suggests development of the north campus to the right of the present hockey fields. This development would necessitate some changes in the playing fields and the tennis courts.

Hollins Columns

Published fortnightly during the college year
by a staff composed entirely of students

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WORDS ON POLICY

HOLLINS COLUMNS would like to present to its readers its policy and plans for the year. A student paper can do two things. It can reflect student opinion and it can attempt to shape student opinion. We will endeavor to do both.

The columns of this paper are open to any student who has an opinion and wants to express it publicly. The "Free Speech" column is a valuable means for the expression of any criticism of your college or student government.

The editorial columns will continue to serve as a means of commenting on campus activities. Those groups which are making a worthwhile contribution to life at Hollins will receive our full support. We will not hesitate to write against any factions whose efforts are consciously or unconsciously destructive forces in the school.

HOLLINS COLUMNS is your paper, published for your benefit and reading pleasure. We will welcome, then, any suggestions for improving this paper. Put any criticism you may have in the "Campus Mail" box on the porch of Main Building. But—let us hear from you.

CORRECTION

In the September 19th issue of HOLLINS COLUMNS a news story on the front page had the following headline, "Fourteen Join Faculty Ranks." This statement is misleading. Only six new members have been added to the faculty, four Assistant Professors: Miss Janet MacDonald, Dr. Oreen Ruedi, Miss Ivar Myrhr, and Miss Mary Frances Thelan, and two instructors: Miss Molly Taber and Dr. Gordon Tice. Dr. Tice is doing part-time work. The other changes announced in the paper are in the college staff and not in the faculty proper.

IN MEMORIAM

It is with deep regret that HOLLINS COLUMNS notes the death of two of the college's oldest and most devoted friends, Mrs. Ella Cocke and Mrs. S. H. McVitty. Mrs. Cocke was the widow of Charles H. Cocke and the mother of Miss Margaret Cocke and Mr. Estes Cocke. Since her student days at Hollins Institute in 1870 and 1871 Mrs. Cocke gave her services freely and graciously to the college, and her interest in all that went on at Hollins will never be forgotten. Mrs. McVitty, of Salem, was a member of the Board of Trustees formed in 1927, and an active member of the Building and Grounds Committee of which she was once chairman. She was an enthusiastic promoter of the development and growth of the college.



CENTENNIAL DEMANDS CLASS UNITY

This year Hollins is celebrating its hundredth year as an institution of learning. But do you feel that you are a part of these Centennial activities? Do you think that it is your duty and privilege to see that the close of a hundred years at Hollins is celebrated in a manner befitting its importance?

Too often Seniors speak of the Centennial as if it were exclusively a senior celebration. Of course, since this year's senior class is the Centennial class, they are expected to take a prominent part in the festivities. But, in an occasion as big as a Centennial celebration, class spirit must give way to a unified school spirit. This occasion is one in which every member of the Hollins community, its oldest teacher and its youngest freshman, can have a share. Although this fall there are no big Centennial jobs for every student, at the time of the actual four-day celebration in the spring, each girl will have an opportunity to work.

Since the underclassmen will be a part of the Hollins campus after this Centennial year, they should take a particular interest in these activities. Theirs is the privilege to participate in the celebrations at the close of one hundred years of education and to carry on Hollins traditions into the next century. We are called upon to help, we must work; not as freshmen or seniors, but as one group. Surely it is the sincere wish of every student that the Centennial celebration be a fitting close of one century and an inspiration for the next.

WORLD WIND

WASHINGTON

Although the fear of inflation is becoming more and more widespread, so far there is no legal basis for firm price control. At the present time, with no legal authority to back up price limitations, the Office of Price Administration has had to depend on the voluntary cooperation of industry. The efforts to reduce purchasing power are not firm enough to stop the move toward inflation in spite of the new tax bill, the campaign to get people to buy defense savings bonds and stamps, and the action of the Federal Reserve Board to discourage installment buying and borrowing. There is, however, a bill before the House Banking and Currency Committee on which hearings are being held which will, if passed, grant the President the power to place ceilings on prices and rents.

IN CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Herr Heydrich, acting head of the German secret political police, has been appointed Protector of Bohemia and Moravia. Baron Constantin von Neurath, whom he succeeds, has had trouble in working with the Czechs and in making the intellectuals believe that being a Protectorate of Germany is for the good of the people. Because of sabotage and rebelliousness, Hitler decided to replace a diplomat with a Gestapo man. As Protector, Heydrich is really the dictator of the Protectorate; with the power to make laws and intervene in all government affairs.

IN RUSSIA

After one month of fighting, the Germans have not defeated Russia. But in spite of contradictory news items, the Nazis are slowly closing in on Moscow. The losses to both sides have been great, and now that the German Army has had its first taste of snow in Russia and felt the consequences of the scorched fields and lack of power resulting from the destruction of the Dnieper Dam, there is no telling how long this battle on the eastern front will go on.



Under the Dome

One of the more prominent senior "date bureaus" who has spent the past two week-ends getting dates for pledges of a certain W. & L. fraternity, walked into the tea house the other night. Upon seeing one of her protégés (avec date) she whipped up to him and, beaming, said, "I'm so glad to see you got all fixed up, but tonight I've got you a really cute date."

We know that the upperclassmen have noticed the break W. & L. has been giving us. Is it freshman allure, or simply that the road to Sweetbriar is torn up?

Martha Elam met a sweet old lady on the street this summer. Knowing that Martha went to Hollins she inquired who Martha's roommate was. Upon hearing the name Bobby Eagleston, a look of horror spread over the face of our superannuated friend, to be quickly followed by one of relief. "Oh, my dear, isn't it nice that they have made Hollins co-educational?"

Have you heard about the freshman who, on her orientation test, advises that "at Hollins we always wear either socks or stockings with our clothes." We are tempted to wonder what she usually wears with her clothes at home? Or maybe we're just tempted to wonder.

E. Mae shuddered but controlled herself to the extent of merely whispering "love's labor lost" when one of her group children, asked to comment on the Honor System, said, "Swell." E. Mae knew the word "briefly" should never have been put in there. We are so relieved to know that one girl "thinks it (the Honor System) will work."

June Smith, without introducing herself, was nobly struggling up the steps completely loaded down with Jane June Jaffin's luggage. In a conversational way June asked, "What do they call you, Jane or June or both?" We wonder what June thought when the freshman replied, "They call me Jane, of course; I can't stand the name 'June'!"

The better part of Saturday was spent at Twilight by a large number of sweet young things, intent on doing their part to aid national defense. The 104th Cavalry was passing, and it's been a long time since the Junior Class has seen 45,000 men, so in order to uplift the morale one Junior wrote out an encouraging little note, tenderly wrapped it (along with two rather large sized rocks) in a brown paper bag (supplied gratis by the Tea House) and prepared to leave it at the first likely looking truck. Her aim was only fair. True she hit the truck, but not the part where the men were sitting. Perhaps it wasn't in vain. Maybe one of the horses can read.



Scoop — Men Swamp the Campus; Bedlam Breaks Out at Hollins

Have you ever seen a three-ring circus in action at once in limited space? Our scouts can tell you it's pretty terrific. This is how it goes. One bright sunny day, last Sunday, a great roar suddenly swooped on the Hollins quiet little front quadrangle and began demanding outrageous ultimatums. Most people don't know this, but we'll let you in on the secret that there's a town called Lexington only 45 miles away from here which tries to hide the University of Washington and Lee. Which tries to hide its 800 boys in little houses called fraternities. Once in a while, however, the little charges, devilish things that they are, burst from their goat rooms, their playrooms with padded walls, and bounce to McCrum's (a den of iniquity and cokes) and from there they roll down Route 11 to 1842 Lee Highway...which is us!

This particular Sunday happened to sound rather like an orphanage at the zoo, for Miss Maddrey was having a tea for our 135 freshmen—who are sophisticated and beautiful, as contrasted to us (the upperclassmen)—and W. & L. was ending its rush week. Consequently the lovely fraternities brought their happy new pledges over to see the pretty new freshmen. All of which sounds just ducky, until you happen to be an upperclassman who has a friend who is rushing chairman as a few of us do. These rushing chairmen are a peculiar brand of male who run to you and smile after a three months' summer separation (all of which rates at least "Hello, beautiful, I'm glad to see you again") and snap, "Hi, we want 15 dates on the Ann Sheridan type in the next fifteen minutes..."

The dots are saying mentally, "If you don't get them you won't be coming to Fancy Dress this year." Now begins the action on this three-ring circus.

First ring: The green drawing room where extremely glamorous members of the Class of '45 are balancing tea cups and not spilling on their new dresses.

Second ring: One hundred or one hundred and fifty boys, at the least, clamoring for glamour, and specifying blonde or brunette, tall or short.

Third ring: Drab and haggard upperclassmen running through the freshman and sophomore dorms grabbing speechless freshmen and handing them down the stairs to the "bucket brigade" who introduce them as fast as possible.

The conversation goes something like this (heroine, an upperclassman, still clutching her Greek books). "We want three blondes from below the Mason-Dixon line. Specialize on Georgia peaches...make mine dark and slim, the kind you don't have to entertain or feed...get one who's pinned, 'cause I am too...hey, who's that hag you just threw at me? I couldn't possibly jack her!...aw, my kid brother went to school with this one...four for the S. A. E.'s...while you're up there get 26 for the Deltas...who'll go out with a Sigma Chi?...no more for the Phi Psi's, we got one too many...give her to me."

After an hour of this the upperclassman can take time out for a drag on a cigarette and if she's nice, in another hour she gets a pretty coke at the Tea House. Poor Mrs. Poulton finally loses her voice and just waves her hands frantically and tries to look stern but can't. The freshmen are introduced and say, "Please excuse us while we duck into this tea," and by the time they get back their intended date had disappeared with some one more timely. You go upstairs to get three for the Phi Gams and appear with them dressed in their best only to find the Phi Gams saw likely looking girls on their way to the Tea House.

You try to rest during dinner with every one getting acquainted in a noisy sort of way and you long for chapel and a rest. But it starts again when you come out for there are twice as many boys—the old ones change dates and want new ones, or lose their dream girls and so you quietly give up, close your eyes and think of bed, peace and your Greek books where Pi Kappa Alpha is nothing but the alphabet on a page.

Lecture Briefs

At the formal opening of the Hollins Student Government on September 23, Dean Smith addressed the student body on the responsibilities of America's college students and the importance of the Honor System. She stressed the point that after the war the fate of democracy will rest in the hands of those chosen few who had the advantages of a college education. Since the youth of Europe and Asia have been deprived of these advantages it is up to the youth of America to carry on. Knowledge and a high sense of honor are vital to a government "by the people." This sense of honor, said Miss Smith, "must not be an idealistic one which demands the sacrifice both of its holder and of all others in its fulfillment, nor yet a materialistic one which, maintaining that honor is only a word, demands no sacrifice. Rather, it should be a combination of the two which places a sense of personal responsibility above all else." To the new student especially, Miss Smith appealed that the Hollins Honor System be interpreted on the basis of ideals, not on the basis of likes and dislikes.

On the same occasion, Carolyn Peters, Student Government president, made a similar plea. She outlined a policy for the improvement of the Honor System which demands the cooperation of every student on the campus. Complementing Miss Smith's theme, she said, "the Honor System can function as successfully as the students make it function. Therein lies the individual responsibility of each girl."

The Music Association Met to Discuss Plans for Fall

The Music Association held its meeting in Presser Friday, September twenty-sixth to discuss plans for the fall. For the practice rooms the Association is buying lamps which will be installed within a few weeks. The Association has put away a hundred dollars which will go toward a new recording machine. In addition, a patron gave two recording machines and a hundred dollars to be spent for new records.

ORGANIZATION NOTES

Now that Hollins is in full swing the various organizations and publications on campus have been getting their houses in order by electing officers, collecting new members and planning their work for this centennial session.

Choral Club

The Choral Club has elected Carolyn Burt as its new secretary, Jane Arnold as publicity manager, Doris Keller as librarian and Bernice Loiseaux as assistant librarian. This organization of forty-nine members includes the following new members: Ann Bright, Helen Chewning, Betty Chinn, Joyce Cooper, Julie Cooper, Jane Diehl, Lelia Echols, Merille Hewitt, Dorothy Jones, Doris Lee Keller, Betty King, Barbara Lamber, Sarah Cooper, May, Jean Myers, Lily May MacLemore, Sara Milner, Mary Pearson, Patricia Rentsler, Harriet Sparkman, Martha Jane Shands and Sarah Taylor. New accompanist and former Choral Club member is Ann McClenney.

Choir

Due to the unusually large number of old Choir members who returned, the Choir has, this year, only five new members: Nancy Elder, Jeanne Janney, Callie Rives, Cary MacDonald and Frances Pugh.

Riding Club

The Riding Club, of which Molly Weeks is president, elected Armin Cay as secretary and treasurer and Amy Redfield as vice president. The latter office has not been filled for several years, but because of the increased number of riders and the Centennial, it seemed advisable to have a vice president.

Y. W. C. A.

The new Senior representative to the Y. W. C. A. is Evelyn Anderson; chairman of the Community Service Board is Paula White.

Mary Jean Campbell has recently been chosen vice president of the Athletic Board.

"Spinster"

According to Vickie Vaughan, editor of this year's *Spinster*, definite action has been taken toward the publication of the 1942 annual.

Since the theme of the yearbook is supposed to remain a secret until its publication, no information has been given concerning its make-up except that one section will be completely devoted to the Hollins Centennial Celebration. Then, too, contracts have been made with the photographers, and they are as follows: André will make the freshman, sophomore and junior pictures; Gilliam, senior formal; Cynthia Collins, senior informal; and the Carlos Studios, from Illinois, the feature pictures.

Hollins Students Receive Special Insurance Policy

For only \$15 a year, Hollins students may receive insurance to cover hospital, surgical, medical and nursing expenses incurred during the school year. In the past ten months, for example, twenty-one students have received \$1,815.00, of which eight were for major illnesses or operations ranging from \$175.00 to \$310.00. The payments have been made by the Connecticut General Life Insurance Company on a special group insurance policy offered to students of Hollins College.

Every girl is urged to take advantage of this opportunity immediately, and see Mr. Waddell for further details.

In "Olden Days" Saturday a Time To Mend and Sew

Did you know that many years ago, when Hollins was called the Roanoke Female Seminary, students could not leave their rooms without their bonnets? Today many girls complain about so many restrictions, but how would they feel if they were required to speak French at the table or else remain silent throughout the meal? Back in the "good old days" each class had its garden ground, tools, seeds and plants. The garden was not to be entered or touched by an outsider without permission. Girls who were guilty of tale-bearing, rudeness of speech, quarrelling, nick-naming, attempts to frighten to tease, or refusal to speak were severely punished. Noise with feet, desks, chairs, disorderly running in the house or the school, all cries, raucous laughter, were forbidden. No idleness was permitted at Roanoke Female Seminary. When students were not taking exercises, they were reading or working. Long ago students were not allowed to go home except two days for Christmas, one day at Easter, and one on the Fourth of July as a reward for unusual diligence. Saturdays were occupied in mending clothes, attending to household arts or something else equally improving. Sundays were dedicated to moral and religious duties and were never enlightened by play or noise.

Today Hollins students get up in the morning in time to make their first classes, but back in the olden times the morning bell rang at daybreak and all girls retired at nine-thirty. The college uniform at that time was a bottle green dress, Circassian or Merine, with capes to match for the winter. Pantelettes to match were required for students under twelve years of age. Other dress requirements were two suits and a bonnet of cane or straw, Nufis patter trimmed with crimson ribbon. Embroideries were not permitted unless worked in the school by the student. Jewelry was not allowed, either. Can you imagine a Hollins girl today not wearing a charm bracelet or a "Sloppy Joe" sweater? Haven't times changed?

Then there is the tale of the transferred-bac senior, Martha Bowman, who might have made this column if her Montgomery-Maxwell Field trip had panned out.

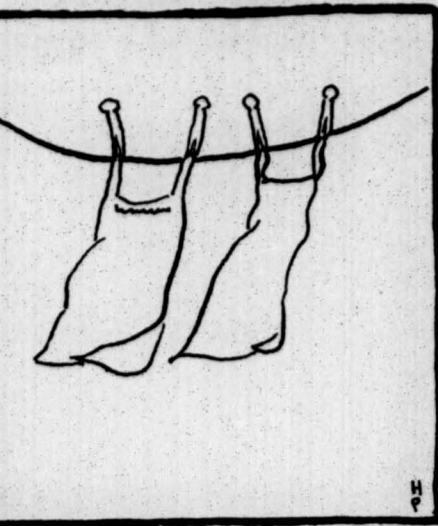
And now for the more precarious part of the program...predictions for the future. With Dean Hudson slated to swing out at V. M. I. Openings, October 3d will find Elizabeth Chewning, Jane Senter, Ellen Harwell, Marion Gray Courtney, Mary Jane Hess (what again, Hessie!), Agnes Reid Jones, Jean Afflick, and Nancy Washington in all their glory at the Institute. And to provide more than ample competition, Jane Henderson, Ruth Dennett, Gwen Hubbard, and Ann Hutchisson aim to be in there fighting when V. P. I. throws its forces against Georgetown come next week-end. W. and L. not to be outdone by doings on other masculine campi has cooked up some fraternity dances which will lure Rinky McCurdy, Ann Bennett, Pris Hammel, Mary Frances Smith, Jean Downs, Angie Frazier, Kitty Anderson and Helen Ann Symons.

Thus with a blare of trumpets, the first of our lot go week-ending; but for those of us who sit glumly by, prospects of football week-ends and fall hops are previewed. Keep your fingers crossed, girls, and going to dinner wish hard on that star you'll be able to see from now on.

Roualt's Work Exhibited Here

An exhibition of the work of George Roualt, which was loaned by the Museum of Modern Art, is being held now in the Y. W. C. A. room. It will be the subject of a gallery talk Sunday October 5th. The previous comprehensive collection of these prints has been divided into two smaller parts and there is a wide range of subjects including real and imaginary ones, portraits, clowns, circus girls, and religious scenes. It is the work of Roualt for the past 20 years and shows clearly the development of his style. From childhood Roualt has been interested in and delighted by small traveling circuses which appear all over France, since they are "the mythology of the very young and very poor." When 14, he was apprenticed by his father to a maker of stained glass and this influence still pervades his work. The etchings testify Roualt's love of the sumptuous bits of 12th and 13th century windows brought to the studio to be mended. The same medieval nocturnal blues, blood reds and startlingly vivid yellows are in his work with a heavy framework of drawing very similar to the ribbons of lead that hold the glass together. In the work of George Roualt there is an eloquent and uncompromising example of the attitude of a great-hearted man toward the victims of civilization and toward its warlords and overlords.

PINK SLIPS



And in this corner, ladies may introduce to you, resplendent in pale pink, the social-climbing column, presented as an added attraction to provide meat for the tongues of gossippers, found anywhere from up near topsy-turvy Turner Lodge to newly-rejuvenated West Building. Any misrepresentation of any person, living or half dead, is purely coincidental.

With the fair freshmen interned for the duration of five weeks in their respective corners, it will be only fair to this columnist to state, that news may be a trifle trifling but methinks that within the walls of Main or East there still may lurk some remnant of a long-ago-but-not, forgotten glamorous-going freshman day. One of our more staid sophomores and a junior transfer-Agatha Roberts and Sarah Taylor, respectively, performed a turn-about act last week-end and promptly were the envy of many a freshmen. They went home to their mommies. Mary Jane Hess, meanwhile, decided that Indianapolis was much too far to walk, so she betook herself Saturday ayem to Lynchburg to give V. M. I. some moral support against Clemson. An inquisitive query lurks as to whether she gave more support to the "flying squadron" or directed her attention more explicitly to the Brother Rats of '42.

Then there is the tale of the transferred-bac senior, Martha Bowman, who might have made this column if her Montgomery-Maxwell Field trip had panned out.

And now for the more precarious part of the program...predictions for the future. With Dean Hudson slated to swing out at V. M. I. Openings, October 3d will find Elizabeth Chewning, Jane Senter, Ellen Harwell, Marion Gray Courtney, Mary Jane Hess (what again, Hessie!), Agnes Reid Jones, Jean Afflick, and Nancy Washington in all their glory at the Institute. And to provide more than ample competition, Jane Henderson, Ruth Dennett, Gwen Hubbard, and Ann Hutchisson aim to be in there fighting when V. P. I. throws its forces against Georgetown come next week-end. W. and L. not to be outdone by doings on other masculine campi has cooked up some fraternity dances which will lure Rinky McCurdy, Ann Bennett, Pris Hammel, Mary Frances Smith, Jean Downs, Angie Frazier, Kitty Anderson and Helen Ann Symons.

Editor of "Cargoes" Plans October Issue of Magazine

Editor Susan Johnston plans to make this year's *Cargoes* not only a literary magazine but a part of campus student opinion. One copy of the magazine is to be devoted entirely to the centennial. The two remaining copies, the first of which will come out near the end of October, will be bigger and better than ever before. Freshmen may try out for the magazine by placing articles in a box to be found in the window sill nearest the victrola in Keller. Short stories, poems, essays and book reviews are needed.

Maneuvers Are Successful Here

Last Saturday about thirty-five Hollins girls ambushed forty thousand of Uncle Sam's soldier boys! Huddling decorously behind the shrubs in front of Twilight they lay in waiting for the olive-drab Army trucks that came rumbling over the hill from Pennsylvania on their way to Fort Bragg, N. C. As each successive group of cars lumbered down the road thirty arms shot up as the girls stretched smiles across their faces and waved yoo-hoo amid roars of "Hello, beautiful" and "Hey, let's camp here!"

As the khaki-clad boys rolled by, little notes fluttered to the road, notes of scrawled names and addresses. The moment the trucks disappeared from view, a veritable paper chase was on at top speed for, with a whoop, the girls dashed out from behind the shrubs and began scrambling about for the notes. Then they would discreetly retire to the yard once more and gloat over the findings.

Highlights among the loot were Janet and Bunnie's addresses, which had been hurled at them, carefully inscribed on a Grape-Nuts box top; Libber HAWOTI's note from a Private WISOWOTI (sounds like code) and Muffy's little poem which reads: "For my country I will fight: will you be so kind as to write?" The only calamity out of all this confusion was Sally Settle's sprawling over three porch chairs and a hotdog in her rush to get a ringside seat. Of course, Val Kuntz's taffy-colored hair almost caused a major traffic jam but the event of the day was when young Lochinvar took a yen for Ann Hutcheson. Out of the west on his big, shiny motorcycle he came and lurched to a stop before an admiring crowd of us girls. We fired questions at him, we fluttered our eyelashes at him. All to no avail. Hutch had her peg tooth in and was going to war. Lochinvar never had a chance; just as he drove off he handed her his address and said, "You write to me," and then he was off in a cloud of dust with a hearty "Hi-ho, Silver."

Lost and Unfound . . .

"Lost, strayed, or stolen—last seen or found." Goodness, as the old saying goes, "It's certainly a good thing that these girls have their heads tacked on!" (not that they don't lose them on rare occasions—or should it be said that it's a very rare occasion when each head is intact). Well to begin with, front bulletin board tells many a sad, sad story. We all but see a pleading girl on her knees beseeching us to look everywhere—under every blotter and down every drain "for my mama's picture or my papa's (?) fraternity pin." We happened upon one notice lately bemoaning the fact that a pair of specks in a "led" case had been mislaid (not misled). I suspect those glasses have led a hard life.

What is hardest for me to understand though, is how any one can lose such precious articles so absolutely essential to one's health and good work in all phases of campus activity as those implements with which one obtains that great beneficiary, that great—etc. (Pardon, please, Miss Chevreux.) In other words some athletic equipment has gone unclaimed and is now stacked in Main. Archery arrows, tennis racquets and a beeyoutiful set of golf clubs with bag attached. Lucky Mercy House! May their patients profit by our losses. Why don't you drop by in case it's you and not your roommate who's so scatterbrained. My one request and bit of motherly advice is this, "Don't lose the combination of your post-office box."



Modes . . . By Maraist

Hello, Hollins . . .

Now that the lovely myth of summer has faded into a dim dream the time has come for all good Hollins girls to take to their books . . . and to start marking off the days until Christmas. It's only twelve weeks off, you know. Meanwhile, let's have a look about, and see fashion as Hollins sees it.

Go "West," Young Men . . .

And it's no wonder that the prevalent motto of all surrounding men's schools—for, have you seen Lynn Hymans' "just-the-thing-for-Keller" blue wool with unique yarn trim? . . . there's a tried and trusted adage about "accessories making the dress," and there's proof of that in Sis Davidson's collection of silver jewelry . . . you won't commit a fashion error if you follow Mary Jane Hopkins' example and "go to town" in a rose linen skirt with long coat to match . . . the title "Black Beauty" goes to Bunny Rogers' black faille accented at the neck with white lace . . .

Words to the Wise . . .

Rumors of fall fashions have it that corduroy bags with plaid linings are almost a "must" . . . and can you possibly resist the shoe and sock combination resulting in the popular "shock"? . . . as if you hadn't noticed, that baseball caps have gone "high-brow" and are appearing in velvet and bows . . . there's something new in the way of "Dutch treats," and that's the fashionable copies of the Dutch maid's cap in everything from linen to felt . . . a wee bit of Scotch enters our wardrobe with the popular Tam O'Shanter . . . these are the trends to follow to fashion fame . . .

Becker Outspells Opponents and Receives Defense Stamps

On the night of September 24, Miss Becker and Miss Ilmer stood up before a microphone in Roanoke to aid national defense. The title of the program, sponsored by the First National Exchange Bank of Roanoke, was "Spelling for Defense"; its theme, a spelling bee. Miss Becker, spelling against Miss Ilmer and three other contestants, spelled all her words correctly and is now eligible for entrance in a final contest to be held on October 29th.

They "just happened to hear the program" one night and thought it would be fun to try their luck. Phoning the station, they asked for information and applied for entrance in the next contest, the last in a weekly series of five. Five words are submitted to each of five contestants. The words are valued at 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c or \$1.00. If a contestant spells a certain word correctly, he receives the value of the word in defense stamps.



Sneezes, Specs Hinder 45-ers

You would never know it to look at them, would you? This refers, of course, to the new freshmen who have so completely taken over our fair campus. But now at last we have news straight from the front, a la Miss Brame, of the true status of health among the Class of '45, famous for its golden tresses.

She says, and I quote—"The freshmen are all very healthy and physically fine, but they just can't see. According to the chart the vision is very poor; however this can be remedied by the use of spectacles."

Hurrah! At last we have found a way to put an end to that clarion call of "go West, young men," for just imagine spectacles resting daintily on the nasal appendages of all the freshmen. And if it would make the Class of '44 any happier we might add that Miss Brame divulged another secret; they, the freshmen, all have hay fever.

Despite the knowledge of these slight infirmities we have arrived at the sad, sad conclusion that these spectacles and sneezes must certainly enhance our young beauties for—you would really never know it to look at them, now would you?

After Three Weeks

By MARY BAKER BARNES

Despite the fact that three weeks have bitten the dust since we came, we, the frowzy freshmen (I insist we're not as beautiful as the upperclassmen would infer—well, not quite) are still discovering with a shock that we're here at Hollins. The realization just sweeps over us in spasms at the most peculiar moments—in chapel, Saturday nights in Keller, that bleary moment at 7:00 A. M.—it's a stimulating prickle. And even now that we're quite at home in Hollins and used to the water and that horrible noise that the triangle makes, now that we've flunked our first tests and almost—almost caught up with our study schedules—even now we have that odd sensation of having just arrived.

But we are here, and we have been here three weeks, and it has been simply wonderful. Every one of us has written home just reams of words on the friendliness we've met and the glamor, yes, glamor and excitement of it all. Seeing the Seniors marching up and down front quad, fifty-strong, and singing Hollins songs for the sheer joy of it, is a memory I wouldn't exchange for anything. That ridiculous Y. W. party, with its sojourn at Tinker was more fun than a h. of m. And the joy—the perfect ecstasy of being able to stand in the bag-line at Keller and choose or ignore any Mink or Keydort or Wahoo that comes to your attention—well!!!

Of course, there have been tortuous moments; those gruesome mornings when no mail came; that 40 minutes physics pop which resulted in dxx. But now, looking back, we can realize that they were only damp, old clouds in an otherwise perfect sky, and that all have to wait a long, long time for a really drizzly shower at Hollins.

Serious Situation Arises From Virginia's Drought

There have been various rumors around campus connected with the diminishing water supply in this section of the country. Experienced gossip gatherers say that unless it rains within eight days baths will be prohibited! The seriousness of the situation is obvious. "We don't want to set the world on fire" but we may have to resort to kerosene or gasoline baths—Ah! flaming youth!

Off the Record

This is a new column in HOLLINS COLUMNS, and it is the duty of your authors (there are two of us) to keep YOU informed on what's new in the world of records, radio and movies.

Over the airways . . . Many new programs have been introduced. Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt began last Sunday her weekly news talk, and from now on may be heard at 6:45 P. M. on Sundays. At 9:15 P. M. on Thursday, October 2, Wendell Wilkie, Walter Lippmann, Mayor LaGuardia and many others will speak in Madison Square Garden for "United China Relief." On October 7, N. B. C. will start a series of concerts and will, during the course of the year, present eleven of the world's most eminent conductors. For a new swing program, listen to "Serenade in Rhythm" each Thursday night.

As for records . . . We recommend Harry James' "Lost in Love" and "I'll Get By"; Skinny Ennis' "Remember Me." If you don't mind a popular interpretation of the classics, you'll like Freddie Martin's version of Tschakowsky's "Piano Concerto in B Flat Minor." For the rhumba fans, a new one called "Marilyn," and for the T. Dorsey lovers (if you don't already have it), try his twelve-inch disk of "For You."

Next week we'll be back, better organized and better prepared "to tell YOU what's NEW!"

Arthur Knudson Talks Saturday

The Blue Ridge Section of the American Chemical Society will meet in the Hollins College Little Theatre on Saturday, October 11th, at 8:00 p. m. An address on "Nutrition and Health" will be made by Dr. Arthur Knudson, head of the Department of Biochemistry, Albany Medical College, Albany, New York. The lecture, which will be open to the public, will be of particular interest to doctors and those in charge of nutrition work.

Dr. Knudson's address will stress the importance of food on the development of men. He will discuss briefly the thirty-six nutritive elements so far known to be essential in the diet, and will call attention to those factors that are apt to be lacking in the average diet. He will discuss the role of those factors in human nutrition and the conditions resulting from their lack, and will emphasize how diet may be adjusted to contain them. Attention will be called to the importance of this task to our national problems.

The speaker's principal researches have been in studies on the metabolism of cholesterol, effects of exposure of animals to an ultra high frequency field, rickets, formation of vitamin D by irradiation with various sources of light, and fats of vitamin D in the tissues of animals. Dr. Knudson received his Ph. D. degree from Columbia University, and has been at Albany Medical College since 1914. In 1916 he carried out research work at Harvard University under the direction of Professor W. R. Bloor, and in 1923, studied at Cambridge University, England, under Sir F. Gowland Hopkins.

Members of the Blue Ridge Section and their friends will have dinner at Tinker Tea House at 6:30 p. m. on October 11th. Dinner reservations should be made through Miss Harriett Filling, professor of chemistry at Hollins College, by noon, Friday, October 10th.

Hollins Clings to Past Bringing on Confusion

Last week-end infuriated girls marched righteously indignant down the steps of their respective dormitories, determined to greet their dates with a certain bitter sweetness in the old inquiry, "What made you so late?" The masculine element, however, was in the right. They had called on EST and Hollins remained on DST.

Bunny Rohner Heads Hockey Second Year

The hockey season opened this year with much enthusiasm and signs of excellent players from new students as well as old. The manager this year is "Bunny" Rohner and her three assistants are "Rinky" McCurdy, "Neka" Thomas and Peggy Harris. The captains will be elected soon and they will help in the selection of the teams which will participate in the class games. These games begin October the twentieth with a fight between the Sophomores and the Freshmen. The Freshmen and Juniors will play the next day and the Sophomores and Juniors the twenty third. The two final games will be the next week, on the twenty-seventh the Junior-Senior game and on the twenty-eighth the Senior-Sophomore. Miss Kern from the Andrew Lewis High School will be the visiting official for these games.

On October thirty-first and November first seven or eight of the best players will be selected to go to Westhampton College in Richmond to participate in the Virginia State Tournament.

On November 19th at three-thirty the Odd-Even game will take place, and that night at the banquet the names of the varsity team will be announced.

Social Science Teachers Feted

At nine-thirty on Monday evening, September 29th, Miss Kathleen Jackson, the newly appointed head of the Economics and Sociology department entertained for Miss Ruede. Since Miss Ruede is a new instructor in this department, Miss Jackson had as guests to meet her, Dean Smith, and the students majoring in Economics and Sociology. Ice cream, cake and coffee were most attractively served. While drinking coffee, everyone listened to the Louis-Nova Fight with attentive ears. This intense interest was due to the fact that everyone had one small nickel at stake. As it turned out, Miss Ruede was the fortunate winner and who was more entitled to win than the guest of honor? Throughout the living room and on each person's plate, Miss Jackson had lovely talisman roses.

Have the Freshmen Heard . . .

About the time their dear, beloved West blew in? About all those gorgeous cows that roam over the golf range?—they all have names that begin with an H. About the snow that fell on the day of the spring style show? About not carrying pocket-books to class? About the time that the stables nearly burned down? About last year's Faculty Frolics? About those grand roller-skating parties (buy your ticket now) where we all go back to our grammar school days? About that wonderful feeling that accompanies a mid-week movie (oh! I forgot, that's a Sophomore privilege)? About the gymkhana when the riders really show off what they have been practicing for weeks—riding sans saddles? About the elaborate plan for enlarging Hollins? About the Turner Hall Fund (we pledge our all, you know)? About the size of the rooms in Main? Don't, I advise, buy even an extra thumb-tack, it won't fit! About the Freshman issue of the paper? You put out one issue all by yourselves and relieve us of much worry.

A. D. A. Enlists Roethke and Boyd In Ranks of Nut and Wit Club

Nine campus screwballs started off their season last Tuesday to the familiar tune of "Michael Finegan." The ADA's drew their usual enthusiastic audience to the front steps of Main to witness the initiation of two new members. With the audience more or less comfortably seated on the curb—the overflow stood close behind—speculating, the ADA's ran out of Keller to the middle of the quadrangle. Mickey Roethke was called first; mused up in customary fashion and chased, shoeless, back to the huddle—then Patsy Boyd had her turn. Chief nut E. Mae Woolf, the spokesman for the curious ADA's, asked Mickey how, after getting an A average in art she ended up with a D, and how she talked Mr. Ballator into giving her an A anyhow? Now it would be hard enough to explain this to the students alone without the

faculty standing right there on the porch, but Mickey took it in stride and showed us that by being aggressive and determined she obtained the best results.

E. Mae then asked Patsy to tell about her escapades with a certain professor while at French camp in Canada this summer. Her description of finding the professor's glasses in the muddy bottom of a lake thereby making a heroine of herself in French, proved very amusing.

We know Mickey's and Patsy's stunt Tuesday night in Keller will be good not only because it has to be, but ADA stunts always are. I hear they have already written it and it's going to be very entertaining.

The next time you'll hear "Michael Finegan" will be on Tinker Day—a long hike doesn't stop the ADA's—in fact what does?

Seniors Plan Fall Activities

If you see some one running madly across the campus, or gasping for breath as she whips to classes, or looking most harassed as she flops into her chair in Keller, don't be startled for this is no strange visitor from another world, but only a senior trying to go to all the class meetings and song practices and committee meetings which are, of necessity, being called this fall.

Foremost on the senior calendar for this month is the first Senior Forum of the year, which will be held in the drawing room of Main on Tuesday, October 7th, from 4 to 6 P. M. At this time the chairman of the Senior Stunts Committee, Edna Mae Wolfe, will present the plans for that occasion to the entire class for approval.

In honor of Miss Matty Cooke's birthday, the seniors will sing on the library steps at 10 P. M., Thursday, October 9th. This has been the custom for each senior class for many years, but while just the seniors now sing on the library steps, it was once the custom for the whole student body to assemble outside Eastnor, the president's home, and sing.

Too, since no one knows when Tinker Day will occur, the seniors are preparing fast and furiously for the many songs they must sing that day. At this time it is customary for the seniors to sing to each class, and to be sung to in turn by each class.

Campus Shows Improvements West Building's Face Lifted

West Building certainly had its face lifted over the summer. The dear place has really changed! It looks like a new dormitory—almost. The new paper is too, too becoming and that good-looking maple furniture leaves the sophomores little to gloat about. (Of course, the administration would have to dress up West just after we move out!) And do you remember last spring when that stiff breeze blew a hole in the wall of West? Well, that same hole has been patched up so neatly that you'd never know that the freshman dorm once had a severe case of gaposis. But West wasn't the only place that was renovated during the summer. Main has a new study room on the third floor for any sophomores who are inclined to study. And last, but not least, Tinker T-House has added some new plants and posies to give our favorite hangout that landscaped look. The place was so bedecked with evergreens and boxwood that we hardly recognized the old, familiar paths we had trod to its door.

Musical Group Sponsors Teas in Presser Hall

Each year the Music Association sponsors one or more Carnegie Teas. The entire association, which includes the choir, choral club, music theory classes, music majors, and those who take music as an elective, is invited to attend these teas. Records from our Carnegie Library in Presser are usually played following an explanation of the recording and a resume of the composer's life. The Music Association also sponsors at least one artist here during the year, and helps to pay for the trips taken by the choir and choral club. Last year the Music Board voted to set one hundred dollars aside to go toward a recording machine for Presser.

The Music Association also backs the Roanoke Community Concerts. Hollins students receive a special vote at these concerts. For one of these concerts the Roanoke group is bringing the Cleveland Symphony.

The President of the Music Association this year is Gwen Hubbard. She also serves as the school pianist who plays for Student Government meetings and whenever the entire school sings. Anne McClenney is vice president of this group and Charlotte Wilson is their secretary-treasurer.

Board Plans Hike to the Cabin

To get the freshmen and new students acquainted with the cabin, the athletic board is sponsoring a hike to this Holl Coll week-end haven on Sunday, Oct. 12, at about 2:30 P. M. (See the bulletin board for the exact time.)

Marion Gray Courtney is to lead the hike and to show the new girls around when they reach their destination. The walk is not too long, and there will be doughnuts and cider awaiting those parched throats; so put on your oldest shoes, grab your roommate—or just any shoe, and come on out. Then if you like the cabin—and we know you will—make arrangements with the cabin committee to spend a Saturday night there in the near future.

Although this outing is planned especially for the benefit of the newcomers, old students are also invited to participate.

Violinist Gives Concert Noted Musician Plays Here

This afternoon at five o'clock Hollins enjoyed an unscheduled violin recital given in the chapel by Howard Boatwright, of Newport News, Virginia. He was accompanied by Howard Chapman, of Norfolk. Mr. Boatwright came to Roanoke to give a recital for the Thursday Morning Music Club, but he graciously consented to come out to Hollins and play a few selections from his program. After dinner Mr. Boatwright continued playing informally in the Little Theatre. Among his selections were Handel's *Sonata in D*, Schubert's *Ave Maria*, an interesting paraphrase on an old Hindu chant, *Habenera* by Ravel, and a number of other compositions by modern French composers.

For many years Mr. Boatwright has been studying under I. E. Felman, who is a well-known teacher and composer living in Norfolk, Virginia. Since he was a young boy Mr. Boatwright has been known for his outstanding ability and numerous musical accomplishments. He has given many recitals not only throughout Virginia but in other states as well. Last summer he won high honors when he went to Los Angeles to compete in a national music contest for young artists. All those who heard Mr. Boatwright commented on the young violinist's musicianship and advanced technique. Every

Athlete's Feat

By RINK AND NEKE

Well, fall sports have begun officially, and we're all anticipating a wonderful season. The beginners in hockey are finding out what they've been missing all their life and the new riders are getting a taste of rodeo life. As a matter of fact I think most everyone is having a taste of stiffness at this point. Haven't you noticed how we limp up and down the library steps . . . it's quite effective to say the least.

By the way, I hear that the horses don't know yet that Amy Redfield isn't really a new student. It seems that one sprightly mare tried very hard to buck Miss Redfield off, but she won out . . . not Amy but the horse. Amy said she'd rather have the worst over with now and she did.

The hockey field should really have a traffic cop out there to direct the confusion. It's awfully hard to try to figure out which way to go on the field when you have to remember not to lift your stick above your head, not to get out of position and innumerable other things. But who knows, maybe, some day Hollins will produce another "Wrong-Way Corrigan" . . . who knows?

Anyone taking archery had better try not to have it at the same time as golf . . . you know these golfers don't have much sense of direction . . . particularly those just learning. If you ever need a golf ball just go down to the hedge at the end of the hockey field . . . you're sure to find plenty of balls there. At least the cows aren't seeing stars yet.

The object in volleyball is to hit the ball and not yourself . . . so take heed ye "green-horns." We'd hate to see any black eyes without a good excuse behind it.

Any of you who have the English hiking blood in you will be interested to know that the hiking club is sponsoring an expedition up to the cabin in the very near future . . . and here's an added news tip . . . hot off the grill . . . they're going to have refreshments, too, so that will revive you after your long journey.

For those Aquatic fins (pardon me I think I mean fans) the pool is just awaitin' for you . . . just 'cause the summer is over doesn't mean that you have to give up swimming . . . not by any means. Of course you can't acquire that lovely tan right now but there's always a sun lamp. Freshmen . . . do I hear a splash?

Say people . . . I've heard a rumor that there might be a tennis tournament sometime this fall, so how about getting out there and getting some practice so you can show these "oldies" a thing or two.

Looks as though we have a lot of good dancers with us this year . . . you ought to try Orchestis . . . at any rate, you'd have a lot more room than you do down in Keller, and its loads of fun. So freshmen . . . until Orchestis try-outs you can float up and down the hall discovering your talents along such lines . . . no one will think you're batty if you're all doing it.

And as a final note may I say that the Freshman Class sure has the talent, so go to it girls, and show them what you can do!

Cinema Guild Drive Begun Outstanding Movies Shown

The Cinema Guild is an organization which was started last year by several faculty members. This year the Guild is bringing some of the best old pictures, such as "Meyerling," "Mozart" and "The Lady Vanishes" to Hollins. A subscription to the Guild costs one dollar for approximately ten performances, while separate tickets cost thirty cents apiece. These pictures will probably be shown in the Little Theatre on Saturday nights.

one expressed the hope that Mr. Boatwright and Mr. Chapman could be brought back to Hollins for a formal recital. BETTY CHINN

The Students Discuss the Centennial Ball

For the past two weeks discussion has centered around the question: "Shall the Centennial Ball be a costume affair?" Such questions as, "Shall both girls and dates appear in costume?" and "Shall costumes be limited to a certain period?" have arisen. Views vary among the students.

NANCY WASHINGTON, '44

"I think a Fancy Dress Ball for the Centennial celebration would be extremely appropriate. Although the boys might protest outwardly against wearing costumes, I think they really would enjoy it; and the Ball would be more effective with every one in costume. As for the types of costumes, it seems to me that costumes representative of the past hundred years would be most fitting, rather than limiting them to a particular period."

ANNE BRYAN, '45

"I think that fancy dress would add a lot to the atmosphere which we are trying to create for the Centennial Ball, and it would make it much more fun. However, I don't think we should have it fancy dress unless the boys are willing to cooperate. If they are, then the costumes should all be of the same period, otherwise there will be only a motley effect as a result."

BETTIE SPRUNT, '43

"I definitely think that we should have a Costume Ball. I do not think, however, that boys should be made to wear costumes since many of them will come from far away, but I do feel that boys should wear tuxedos or tails. I think that the costumes should be limited to one period because this would make it somewhat uniform."

CAROLINE GALE, '42

"The Costume Ball is a neat idea as far as the girls are concerned, but if boys had to wear costumes they wouldn't be so likely to come. Since a girl's aim at any dance is to look as pretty as possible, the girls should stick to dresses of the Civil War period and if not authentic dresses, at least new ones styled along the same lines, with full skirts and made of soft, fluffy material."

VAL KUNTZ, '43

"I've been all in favor of having a ball since plans for the Centennial celebration

were announced to the student body. By all means, let's keep the costumes restricted to one definite period and let's have every one in costume. That means the boys, too. If, however, too many of the girls think their dates would object to fancy dress, let's have them wear formal dress trousers and a Civil War period coat. Let's not have the girls wearing one type of costume and the boys another."

GRAHAM GWATHMEY, '45

"I certainly do think we ought to take advantage of our luck in being at Hollins during the 100th year by having the ball a fancy dress one. If we choose dress from a certain period the effect would be prettier. However, I do not think the boys should be asked to wear costumes as they are so unreliable and are apt to either refuse the invitation or appear in a leopard suit."

BETTY LEE SAMS, '43

"Let's have a Costume Ball by all means but, please, don't make the poor boys wear costumes. Think of them and think of the trouble we would have getting the costumes for them. Let's have the costumes all of one period, too. The Ball will be lovely that way, but just a mixture if we don't."

ERICA BROWN, '42

"A costume ball for the Centennial seems like a grand idea! I'm all for it! However, I don't think there should be any specified period, as variety would make the scene more colorful. Only, please—let's not get costumes for our escorts! Sideburns don't suit everybody (remember the Faculty Follies?!)"

NANCY COOPER, '44

"White pillars—soft breezes—billowing skirts—every one not only feeling but looking 'Scarlet O'Haraish'—what would be lovelier or more appropriate for our Centennial Ball? The men don't even enter into this picture and, when they do, if they wear their usual tuxedo—that black and white combination would do nothing at all to take away from the final effect. Why not let the gals shoulder the dressing problem and let the men wear the thing they would be more comfortable in and look better in? Besides, what looks worse than a man with thin legs and tight pants?"

Free Speech

DEAR EDITOR:

Today, on this campus, there are many students who believe that Hollins should do *something* to help the nation at a time when she is facing the severest of crises. This conviction that we should help is not a new one, for the same sentiment was expressed many times last year. But last year we did nothing. Consequently, many of us cannot fail to raise the question, "Will this year be as devoid of cooperative effort as last year?"

Each of us hates to taste defeat, to feel that we have not faced an issue with our best efforts, but too many of us are uncertain as to *what* to do. The answer is simple—let us rise above that *mocking question* by actually working instead of dreaming. None can deny that the answer lies in the willingness of each individual on this campus to do her share toward helping the newly organized Red Cross unit become a strong and living part of our Hollins life, for in this work she will be meeting the demand which the nation is now asking of each and every person in this country. *Your* help and cooperation are needed! Will *you* answer this demand?

A SENIOR

DEAR EDITOR:

Thanks to the neat gals of Hollins and the definitely advantageous change of policy two years ago, I haven't had the one dreaded sensation that usually goes along with the first few weeks of every one's college career, that empty feeling of homesickness. If I had gone through the hazing and heckling of freshman "hell week," I'm sure that I would have packed my bags and headed for "Home, Sweet Home" days ago.

Why add insult to injury? Look at the cadets at V. P. I. and V. M. I. They spend half of their time degrading some upperclassman who has made them appear small and insignificant in the eyes of the whole school or their classmates. We, as freshmen, are thankful for the removal of that policy from Hollins. Thanks again for making us feel at home.

Sincerely yours,

JEAN TALBOTT, '45

Lend me
a Minute
and I'll give you back 15 seconds

Says PAUL DOUGLAS,
well-known radio announcer

Somebody whistles a few bars of a catchy tune.
Others pick it up.
Soon the whole country's whistling it. *It's a hit.*

Somebody lights up a cigarette.
Likes it. Passes the word along.
Soon the whole country's smoking it.
It's a hit. IT'S CHESTERFIELD.

The big thing that's pushing Chesterfield ahead
Is the approval of smokers like yourself.
*Chesterfields are definitely Milder,
Cooler-Smoking and Better-Tasting.
They're made of the world's best cigarette tobaccos
Blended just right to give you more smoking pleasure.*



Copyright 1941, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

But even these facts wouldn't count
If smokers didn't just naturally like them.
Once a smoker finds out from Chesterfield
What real smoking pleasure is, nothing else will do.
*Yes, fellow smokers, IT'S YOUR APPROVAL
THAT'S PUSHING CHESTERFIELD AHEAD.*

Everywhere you go *They Satisfy*

DEAR EDITOR:

There seems to be much discussion on the campus about the rule that no Hollins girls may go into Roanoke on Sunday nights unless they have dates. We all realize that there have been many revisions in the rules governing the social activities, and we appreciate our added privileges. However, it seems to me that there are still some very queer things in the handbook.

I realize that there may be an objection to Sunday night movies due to the fact that Sunday is, after all, the Lord's day and should be observed as such. Still, a Hollins girl may go to Sunday night movies if she has a date, so it is obvious that the moral reason could not be the one behind this rule. Perhaps it seems queer to the Roanoke people to see groups of girls wandering around the town unescorted after dark, but it surely must be far worse for girls to be in town on Saturday nights without dates. On Saturday nights the streets of Roanoke are thronged with people of all types who have come in from the surrounding countryside, whereas on Sunday the city looks almost like it does on a week night. Just what is the reason that we cannot go in to Roanoke on Sunday night for a movie? This rule seems so out of place—inconsistent with the other rules—and it is hard for many of us not to be annoyed by it especially when we do not understand why it is in the handbook at all.

A SOPHOMORE

DEAR EDITOR:

We would not mind paying the higher prices at the Tea House if we got the service that should go with it. When we order we wait ages for our food and then half the time it arrives cold.

A JUNIOR

Skating Party Offers Relief to Ragtime and Jivetime

Remember, girls, opportunity knocks but once . . . and, believe me, it is knocking now! The whole point of this is that the Athletic Association is coming to the rescue of all you gals, who have found that your "figgers" just can't overcome the hot rolls and other Southern goodies or that despite the fifty million steps you climb a day you aren't getting enough exercise, by giving a skating party on the night of October the 11th. To the gentle strains of the "Blue Danube" and the hot boogie woogie of Benny Goodman (all recordings, "natchery") you can skate to your heart's content and to the rhythm of the music for two solid hours. Think of it—for only seventy-five cents you get (1) transportation to and from the rink, (2) super-super skating for two hours, and (3) the music of all the famous masters plus that of the jive kings . . . now what more could one ask? So, for much fun, exercise and excitement (spills, you know), buy a little ticket and meet all your friends for a big party at the skating rink on the eleventh. By the way, Freshmen, this is one time that you can overcome the "five-week-stay on campus" ruling.